

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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Notice.

We cannot accept of anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

It has been discovered that cattle and sheep fatten better in company than when kept alone. So do folks.

A French railroad has lately arranged its telegraph lines so that at a pre-arranged signal the wires are switched from the telegraphic instruments to telephones, thus enabling the operators either to talk verbally or to communicate by the telegraphic code at will.

The late Senator Randall Gibson, of Louisiana, left in his will, which has just been probated, certain admonitions to his three sons. He impresses on the young men the value of character, and concludes: "The only safeguards of character are the ten commandments and Christ's sermon on the mount."

Fasting for twenty-four or thirty-six hours has no influence on the muscular power, according to the recent investigations of Dr. Manca, an Italian physician. He found the power the same, whether measured by voluntary efforts or by electricity. The deviations for longer periods, he thinks, must be attributed to the effects of the nervous system, respiration, and circulation, but not on the muscles.

The action of Chief Justice Alvey of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia in the Moore income tax case is generally commended. He refused to grant the injunction asked for to prevent the collection of the tax and declined to render a decision upon the important points involved, saying that as the case was brought in order to receive the judgment of the court of last resort no good purpose would be served by an elaborate consideration of the principles involved in the court of appeals. He also said that some of the points raised might "well admit of grave and careful argument." The case is set down for hearing in the United States supreme court on the first Monday in March.

Judge Sage of the United States District court of Ohio, has declared to be constitutional the law under which a man named Blackburn, convicted as a habitual criminal, has been sentenced to life imprisonment. If the law, seemingly harsh, is ever to be enforced, the case of Blackburn would seem to be as strong as any that could be found. He was sentenced over a third of a century ago to ten years' imprisonment for safe-breaking, but was pardoned. In 1866 he was again sent to the penitentiary for ten years for robbery. Seven years later he was released upon technical grounds. In 1875 he was sentenced to a term of seven years for robbery, but escaped in less than two years. In 1877 he was sentenced to a five years' term and a similar sentence was passed in 1885. He was next charged in 1890 with murder and robbery, and on conviction of the robbery was sentenced to a term of ten years' imprisonment, which he is now serving.

A correspondent of the New York Herald tells a remarkable story about the condition of the boats of a steamer on which he was a passenger. The captain decided to have the boats swung out over the side. It appeared, says this passenger, that not one of them could be moved. "The tackles apparently were all right, but the checks under the boats were cemented to the deck with the many coats of paint that they had had, the keels of the boats were glued to the checks and the iron davits were so securely set with paint and rust that they could not be turned outward at all, and it took the crew four days with the help of jackscrews to loosen and raise them so that it might be possible to 'lower away the boats.'" The correspondent adds a suggestion that if passengers before sailing would insist on seeing the boats swung out they would be safer. Of course the passengers cannot do this, but there is an authority that can, and the requirement would be a reasonable one.

Not many Europeans have succeeded in accomplishing the pilgrimage to Mecca. M. Gervais Courtellemont is the third Frenchman who has done so, but he is only the second who came back alive. M. Courtellemont has just given an account of his experiences in the holy city of Islam. During the journey he posed as an Algerian who

had been lately converted to the faith of Mohammed, and arrayed himself in Arab costume. Notwithstanding his perfect command of Arabic, he was looked upon with much suspicion by his fellow-pilgrims, and he often found it difficult to procure his bread and salt. The long journey from Jiddah to Mecca was performed on asses in a single day. Although the heat was great, M. Courtellemont kept the law in all its rigor, and travelled with his head shaved and uncovered. This was in order to disarm suspicion. Many of the faithful, however, made no scruple about keeping on their turbans. On more than one occasion M. Courtellemont nearly compromised himself in consequence of his excessive thirst, the Arab custom being to refrain from drinking until the meal is ended. On entering Mecca it was with difficulty that he avoided treading upon the myriads of sacred pigeons which swarm about the streets. He walked around the sacred Kaaba (cube) seven times, kissed the Black Stone, and drank of the spring Zemzem, at which Haggar is supposed to have quenched her thirst. Legend says that it is impossible for any Christian to drink the water of Zemzem. Burton set it down as being anything but medicinal. M. Courtellemont declares that he liked it.

FAIR AND WISE HARVARD.

There is a tide in the affairs of universities which taken at its flood leads on to fortune. Yale has taken the tide of athletics at its flood and is profiting much by her grip and sagacity. She is better and more attractively advertised than any other university in the country. She has the most efficient bands of athletes, and she is everywhere known as the foremost encourager and cultivator of the many arts. This is paying her well. What success is hers is vividly shown by the action which has just been taken at Harvard against one of the many arts, and in favor of the nobby pambly things known as the Arts and Sciences. It is evident that Harvard realizes that she cannot afford to longer linger in the wake of Yale, and that if she means to amount to anything she must have something that will distinguish her. So at a meeting of her faculty of Arts and Sciences Tuesday a vote was passed expressing the opinion of that body that the athletic committee of the university should put an end to intercollegiate football. It is probable that there will be some kicking over this football matter. It is said that some undergraduates question whether the faculty of Arts and Sciences can really control the action of a committee not composed of members of the faculty, but the corporation and overseers, in establishing and defining the powers of the committee, made it "subject to the authority of the faculty of Arts and Sciences." There is therefore little doubt that the vote of the faculty is practically an instruction to a committee under its authority.

Of course Harvard cannot expect to become as famous through devotion to the Arts and Sciences as Yale has become through devotion to the many arts, but she has shown wisdom in her action. She has chosen a field in which there isn't overmuch competition, and in which she appears to be well fitted to shine. She is certainly out of place in the football field. It is better for her to render cheerfully unto Yale the things that are Yale's and betake herself back to her neglected Arts and Sciences. She will have support enough to keep her going. It is not given to all to be crazy over the many arts, and those who are not will encourage Harvard as she plods along the unroyal road. She may yet be as famous in her way as Yale is in hers, though of course she cannot hope to be as popular.

AN INTERESTING BILL.

A great many bills were introduced in the Connecticut legislature Tuesday. Some of them were introduced by request. Among them was one "prepared at request of many victims by J. C. Parsons, Hartford, Connecticut." This bill makes it unlawful to print in any newspaper or other publication an account of any family gathering, festivity or celebration, without the consent of the host or hostess, or any will or inventory of any estate without the consent of executor or administrator, or any cut or drawing purporting to be a likeness of an individual without the consent of such person, if living, or if dead of his legal representatives. A penalty of \$100 or imprisonment in the county jail for not less than ten days is provided.

This is an interesting bill—almost as interesting as the baby bill of Brother Clark. We have heartily favored the passage of the baby bill, and we feel inclined to support this bill. It might look at first glance as if this bill were designed to greatly curtail the freedom of the press, and it surely would do something in that line. But the people would still be able to get most of the news. The "consent of the host or hostess" connected with most social affairs could easily be obtained. The trouble now is in most cases to satisfy the host or the hostess by publishing enough about their fundanges. Executors and administrators are usually reasonable with reporters, and the proposed law wouldn't entirely change their natures. So the general public wouldn't be much injured by the law in being deprived of news, and "many victims" would be

pleased by it. But the chief excellence of the bill is that part of it which provides that there shall not be published any cut or drawing purporting to be a likeness of an individual without the consent of the individual, if living, or if dead of his legal representatives. This addition to the General Statutes is sorely needed, and if it is thought best not to add to the woes of newspaper reporters we hope that this part of the bill will go through. Great outrages have been perpetrated by newspapers in this State in publishing things that purported to be likenesses of individuals, and they ought to be restrained from doing any more such deeds without the fullest knowledge and consent of the injured ones, or their legal representatives. It was only the other day that a newspaper of Hartford published something that purported to be a likeness of the editor of a newspaper of New Haven. When the editor of the Hartford newspaper looked on his handiwork and presswork he was seized with remorse and made a humble apology to the New Haven editor. He did quite right, and after that experience we expect to see him favoring a bill that will forcibly restrain him from any more such antics and that will spare him any more such humiliation. As he has done all the other picture editors of the State have done. If they are not as much ashamed of their deeds as he is of his they ought to be. And if there is no other way to make them ashamed they should be made ashamed by law.

An Island Fisherman.

(From Quaker Songs—Katharine Tynan Hinkton.)

I groan as I put out,
My nets on the bay,
To hear the little gishes shout,
Dancin' among the spray.

Ochone! the childer pass
An' leave us to our grief,
The stranger took my little lass
At the fall of the leaf.

Why would you go so fast
With him you never knew?
In all the trouble that is past
I never frowned on you.

The light of my old eyes!
The comfort of my heart!
Waitin' for me your mother lies
In blessed innishart.

Her lone grave I keep
From all the cold world wide,
But you in life an' death will sleep
The stranger beside.

Ochone! my thoughts are wild;
But little blame I say;
An' could man hunger for his child,
Fishin' the livelong day.

You will not run again,
Laughin' to see me land,
O, what was pain an' trouble then,
Holdin' your little hand?

Or when your head fell
Its soft curls on my breast?
Why do the childer grow at all,
To love the stranger best?

FASHION NOTES.

The last hat model of winter, the last gasp of winter novelty in millinery is the theater dress that is nothing more than a frisky little ermine beetle, with his tail clasped by the root in his pink mouth and then standing up straight. The eyes of the beast are jewels, and the circle the fur makes is admitted as a "hat." Certainly nothing could be more becoming to glossy black hair than this same corollary of snowy fur. As ornamental and less fanciful is the headress of this picture which is composed of cerise silk and trimmed in front with two black wings held in place by jet ornaments. Its crown is draped with silk and the brim in black shows a narrow puffing.

All that shows of some correct afternoon bonnets is a pair of doorhandle knobs of flowers, set one each side of the head, the curved flat band that sup-



pores and connects these bunches being so close to the head that it does not show at all. Violets are still the favorite flower though worn so much. The brilliant purple violet is the right thing, too, but delicate bluet blossoms are sometimes substituted for the sake of becomingness.

Looking well ahead, it will be seen that picture hats will be the rage in early spring. After all, what can be more becoming than an enormous hat when the weather permits the discarding of any outer covering, and the delicate, unadorned lines of the figure seem emphasized by the spreading droop of big headgear. A rumor of what is to come even later, tells of velvet hats of the same big size trimmed with thread lace and gauze. According to the millinery prophets, this is one of the innovations we may expect. They assert that it is because the velvet hat has proved so becoming that Dame Fashion refuses to give it up merely because the season happens to change a little. But summer is a good way off, and when it comes it may prove that these prophesies were made by velvet manufacturers.

FLORETTE.

The woman who is proud of her back hair does not require much urging to play something on the piano.

PLAYFUL.

"Your brother? I did not know that you had a brother." "Oh, yes; or, what is the same thing, I have two half-brothers."—Life.

"They say that Sullivan is going on the lecture stage." "Well, he ought to make a good expounder."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Easy to learn—"I cannot tell a lie, father." "Do you mean it, my boy?" "On the dead!" "Then take this income-tax blank and practice."—Puck.

Biobbs—Do you think the average man is as stupid before he marries as he is afterwards? Cynicus—Certainly, or he wouldn't get married.—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Newcome—What is the latest at the opera? Miss Wagner—For the last three nights it has been young Mrs. Felix in her latest Parisian gown.—New York Ledger.

Mr. Wickham—Did you ask that new girl to show you her recommendations? Mrs. Wiseman—No. "Recommendations" amount to anything. I've given them myself.—Somerville Journal.

Farmer Oatcake (in hotel)—D'ye call this 'ere rope a free-escape? Bell Boy—Yassir. Farmer Oatcake (resignedly)—Waal, I s'pose hangin' is an easier death than burnin'.—Harper's Bazar.

Lady—Is Mrs. Bings at home? Servant—No'm. "Can you tell me when she will be at home?" "As soon as she gets the parlor dusted, mum, and she's almost finished now.—London Tit-Bits.

"Occasionally," said Uncle Eben, "er young man seems a heap 'er" willin' ter spend money on valentines fo' er young lady dan he ter settle de grocery bill after he marries her."—Washington Star.

"Have you been in America long, Long Bumphuss?" "Six months. It is a wonderful country." "What do you consider our most striking feature?" "Your Brooklyn railway employees."—Harper's Bazar.

Visitor—I am the Populist member of Congress from the 'Steenth Kansas District. In yesterday's paper you called me a demagogue. Editor—Well, sir? Visitor—What would you charge me to mail 500 marked copies of that paper to my constituents?—Puck.

The End of a Novel (compressed by the editor owing to lack of space)—"Ottokar took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver out of his pocket, and lastly his own life."—Deutsche Lesehalle.

Fever.

(Dr. H. A. Carrington in the Medical World.) The remarks of the editor, in the December number of the World, on fevers, have been fruitful, in my case at least, in that they have induced me to write this paper.

During the fall just past I have seen several cases of fevers which have given rise in my mind to doubts as to their character. That they were such as my neighbors call typhoid I know, but that they were of that type I had and have very grave doubts. They were continued fevers, running from fourteen days to twenty-one; the pulse ranging from 105 to 125 or 130; the bowels either natural or slightly constipated; urine, as in any case of febrile disturbance; the mind unaffected; no rose spots, no gurgling in the hypochondriac region; the tongue in every case covered with a white fur; the temperature 102 to 105; such, in each case, as before the cutting of their symptoms, roughly sketched. One of my brother physicians has told me that he had several such cases, which he could not call typhoid fever. Most of the cases were widely separated in location and seemed to have no demonstrable cause. The houses were all supplied by water from the town reservoir, and not objectionable on account of drainage, or other sanitary conditions. There were a number of other such cases in the vicinity. I have reason to know, and that they were regarded by their attending physicians as cases of typhoid fever I know also, but it has seemed to me that they were lacking in the most important symptoms. But if not typhoid, what were they? I certainly cannot believe that cases of typhoid fever as severe as some of these were—though none that I saw were regarded by me as dangerous—sick could have gone through this history without developing some symptoms of the typhoid state. The question which has been in my mind is this: Do we have an autumnal fever which is different from the usual typhoid? Indeed, it has not happened to me to see many cases of clear typhoid type. In one of the cases there had been exposure to the emanations of a foul privy, and there had been a history of malaise for some days before the cutting of the fever; but this case, lasting nearly the three weeks, had no symptom that could properly be called typhoid.

Do we have a simple, continued fever, as distinguished from typhus, or typhoid? I mean a fever which runs a period of two weeks or even three weeks? I feel very sure that, in a practice extending over more than forty years, I have seen many cases of fever that could not be classed under either of those diseases; not merely cases of febricula, lasting only a few days, but such instances as those already spoken of; and I must think that such has been the experience of others. Does not the influence of the prevailing type of medical thought have something to do with the number of cases of "typhoid" which are so common in the talk of physicians? And is not a revision of our notions about that subject in order? Some of us are old enough to remember the struggle which was had in order to secure a correct diagnosis of typhoid fever as distinguished from typhus; is it not just possible that we have been trying to compel all febrile diseases of a continued character to wear the literary of typhoid, without discriminating between them? Or do we have typhoid fevers without the specific symptoms? It is true that in some other diseases, such as scarlatina, we do see cases in which the specific symptoms do not appear, or else they are so evanescent as not to attract notice, but certainly not frequently, nor in cases of any severity. Now, in the cases to which I have referred, the attacks of disease have been of quite as much severity as the ordinary cases of typhoid fever. So I have been accustomed to think that we in New Haven, at least, have a continued fever which cannot be classed as typhoid; which is not often characterized by distinct period of involution; which does have very distinct morning or evening exacerbations; which, so far

as I have noticed, is rarely fatal, has an indefinite course, of two or three weeks, is not usually attended by any marked remissions and ends by a gradual defervescence.

ATTAR OF ROSES.

Six Billion Damask Buds Gathered Every Year to Make It. (London Public Opinion.)

Since the emancipation of the Balkan Provinces the manufacture of attar of roses has become a great industry in Bulgaria, and has been taken up on a large scale in Germany. We have all been accustomed to connect the fabrication of attar of roses with Persia and Syria, and even now India and Constantinople furnish probably the largest markets for it; but, although the art of making it was discovered in Persia, the manufacture has now nearly or quite died out and the center of the business is now the country about Kazanlik, on the south slope of the Balkans, close to the Shipka, or Wild Rose Pass, famous in the history of the Russo-Turkish war.

The rose-growing belt is situated at an average altitude of one thousand feet above the sea, and extends to a length of about seventy miles, on an average breadth of ten miles. On this area are produced annually from five to six billion rose blossoms.

The number of varieties cultivated is very small. Ninety per cent. of all the blossoms are taken from a bushy variety of the Rosa Damascena, or damask rose, known to our gardeners mainly as the ancestor from which the infinite variety of hybrid perpetual roses derive a large part of their blood. Of the remaining ten per cent. a part are gathered from the white musk rose, which is frequently planted as a hedge around the fields of pink Damascena, while the rest are furnished by a dark-red variety of Damascena. Other sorts of roses have been tried, but some yield no attar at all, and others give an essence having the perfume of violets, or pineapples, or hyacinth, rather than of roses.

Baldness and Indigestion.

The cause of baldness is a question which has a personal interest for many people in these days when the "new man" finds it almost as difficult to keep his hair as the "new woman" does to find a husband. The theory of the bald-headed man generally is that his exceptionally active brain has used up the blood supply which should have nourished his scalp; but those whose crop of hair still stands untouched by the scythe of time unkindly hint that this explanation is of a piece with Falstaff's excuse that he had lost his voice by "singing of anthems." Then there is the theory of the hat, which we are told makes for sanitary unrighteousness in two ways—allowing no ventilation, and by its hard rim cutting off part of the blood supply from the scalp. Again, there is seborrhea, which prepares the way for fungi that blight the hair.

It would have been wonderful if that pathological scapegoat, indigestion, had not had this particular misdeed laid to its charge. We are not surprised, therefore, to read in an American contemporary that dyspepsia is the great cause of baldness. This is how the mischief is done: "Nature," we are assured, "is very careful to guard and protect and supply the vital organs with the proper amount of nutriment; but when she cannot command a sufficient quantity of nutriment to supply all the organs, naturally she cuts off the supply of parts the least vital, like the hair and nails"—just as one of our "splendid paupers" discontinued his subscription to a hospital in view of the death duties. The hair, in fact, dies that the nobler parts may live up to a proper standard of physiological efficiency. The best way to escape baldness is therefore to be careful in our diet, and above all to avoid irregularity in meals—a counsel of perfection which the busy man too often finds it impossible to follow.

We are not prepared to deny that indigestion may have something to do with baldness, but the part it plays is probably altogether secondary. We know of no evidence that bald-headed men are more dyspeptic than their neighbors, and women who suffer much—chiefly through their own fault—from digestive troubles are very seldom bald. The increasing prevalence of baldness might, with at least as much plausibility, be ascribed to the general betterment in our social condition that is taking place. The late Prince Consort (who himself lost his hair early) held that baldness is a sign of breeding; he held, therefore, rather than indigestion, would account for its frequency in the upper ranks of society. On the other hand, hairiness and anachronism often go together, as if the bomb-throwing brotherhood had determined to throw off even the mild tyranny of the barber with other forms of government.—British Medical Journal.

Moral Obligations in Business.

(From the Providence Journal.) The president of the Maine state board of trade, Henry W. Lord, said some peculiar things to the convention of board of trade delegates in Boston last week. Speaking of the obstacles to commercial and business progress in New England, he pointed out what he considered the three most prominent ones. They were, not an absence of sufficiently high protective tariffs, nor of cheap coal or good railroad facilities, of which many of the delegates had more or less to say; but, first, labor troubles, second, the influence of lobbying interests, and third and last, the laxity of moral obligations among business men who were seeking to occupy high positions. "Those alone who rise to eminence on a moral foundation," said he, "should receive honorable recognition." That was indeed strange language to address to a lot of New England business men, all of them well-to-do, and several public officials. But how much truth there was in it, only those same business men know in the highest degree. It was evident that Mr. Lord referred in part to men who have a greater or smaller share in the handling of bank or trust funds. Of these he remarked that when they conceived at misappropriation of moneys they but compounded felony, and made themselves parties to a moral and legal wrong. When such thoughts as these are expressed by experienced business

men of New England it would seem to be right to consider the speaker as any one but a sermonizer, and to take his didactic phrases as serious advice.

Buying "Gums" in Philadelphia.

(From the Philadelphia Press.) Englishmen and Americans frequently differ greatly in the names they have for the same object. A well-known artist came to this city from London, and, after becoming settled, went out to buy some artists' materials. He went to a stationery store, and after purchasing several things, said: "By-the-way, do you keep gums?" The saleswoman smiled.

"No, indeed," said she, "but I think you can get them next door."

The artist thought it was peculiar that he could not get what he wanted at a stationery's, but thought perhaps it was American. So he went next door and found it was a shoe store. "A funny place to keep gums," quoth he, but in he walked and asked for gums.

"What size do you wear," said the woman who met him. That floored him. "What on earth has that got to do with it?" thought he, but he discovered that he wore seven. Soon the woman appeared, carrying a pair of overshoes.

"Will these suit you?" she said to the surprised Englishman.

"I don't want those, I want gums, something to stick with. It comes in a bottle."

"Oh, you mean mucilage," said the girl, radiantly. You can get that at any stationery's."

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Our shirts in Madras, Cheviots and Oxfords, cloths for the season of 1895, are now ready and orders will be taken for Ladies' shirts, waists and blouses, or sold by the yard if desired.

For Men's and Youth's business, negligee and

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New Haven House Building.

COMMITTEE ON SEWERS.

The Committee on Sewers will meet in Room 10 and 11, City Hall, on Thursday, Feb. 21st, 1895, at 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of considering the following matters: Petition of S. C. Whitney et al. for a sewer in Willow street between Whitney avenue and Livingston street. Petition of W. H. Whitman et al. for a sewer in Livingston street between Edwards and Lawrence streets. Petition of David Shelton et al. for a sewer in Asylum street between Sylvan avenue and Oak street. Petition of Thomas Phillips & Son et al. for a sewer in High street between Wall and Grove streets. Petition of Ann J. Mooney et al. for a sewer in Linden street between Washington and Frank streets. Petition of W. J. Montgomery et al. for a sewer in Sherman avenue from Goffe street to Munson street.

All persons interested in any of the foregoing are hereby notified to appear and be heard thereon without further notice.

Per order, A. D. SANBORN, Chairman.

Test: EDWARD A. STREET, Assistant City Clerk.

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